

Dec 13th, 1932

Forty-two years -

Last Sabbath met it all  
as days go on - who knows?  
Least of all - J.

To day marks the  
beginning of new experiences  
- new sensations - a new  
life for me - I have been  
granted a protostellar age of  
my life - and led to believe  
that the path ahead was  
fairly known. - Suddenly  
almost over night - I find  
security slipping away and  
life with its new problems facing  
me -

It is with faint and  
a fair degree of courage that  
I cross today - where I go  
out to find a spot - the  
first time on my own in my

Perhaps a record of  
such days developments and  
experiences will prove of  
interest in some distant  
future - This should help  
me - Even though it hurt  
in places. - In the dark  
and confusion - and  
uncertainty - if I can  
find the first rung of the  
ladder - and can keep  
my head and eyes uplifted  
toward the hills or a  
place a foot or that far  
step - if I can keep the  
heart of mine burning and  
unafraid - I believe the

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